

To Grocers.

We have direct proof that peddlers of washing-powders say that the stuff they're selling is "made in the same factory" as Pearlina—and that buying from them will save going to, or ordering from, the grocery store. Do you want people "saved" that. You have these same washing-powders in stock. Possibly you are giving them out, whenever you can, in place of Pearlina. You are trying to push them into notice; they are trying to crowd you out. You think you are "making more money on them." But will it pay you, in the end?

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearlina." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearlina, be honest—send it back. JAMES PYLE, New York.

CONDITION OF THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK OF ROANOKE,

October 5, 1897.

Resources.

Loans and discounts.....	\$341,215.49
Overchecks.....	48
United States bonds (to secure circulation) and premium.....	25,107.50
Real estate, furniture, fixtures, &c.....	13,919.23
Redemption fund with United States Treasurer.....	1,125.00
Cash and exchange (gold coin \$20,000).....	138,235.78

\$519,693.48

Liabilities.

Capital, surplus and profits.....	\$122,104.96
National bank notes outstanding.....	22,500.00
Deposits (individual, \$355,264.38; banks, \$19,804.14).....	375,088.52

\$519,693.48

STARTING A SYNDICATE.

Few Inside Lights on How Some Concerns Get to Work.

Scene—An office in the city. Time—After lunch. Present—Members of a proposed syndicate.

First Member—And now, gentlemen, to business. I suppose we may put down the capital at \$50,000?

Second Member—Better make it \$500,000. Half a million is so much easier to get.

Third Member—Of course. Who would look at a paltry \$50,000?

First Member—Perhaps you are right. Five hundred shares, eh?

Fourth Member—Better make them sovereigns; simpler to manipulate.

First Member—I dare say. Then the same solicitors as our last?

Fifth Member—Yes, on the condition that they get a firm to undertake the underwriting.

First Member—Necessarily. The firm I propose, gentlemen, are men of business and quite recognize that nothing purchases nothing.

Second Member—And they could get the secretary with a thousand to invest.

First Member—Certainly. Our brokers, bankers and auditors as before, eh, gentlemen?

Fifth Member—On the same conditions.

First Member—That is understood. And now the prospectus is getting into shape. Is there anything else any one can suggest?

Fourth Member—Oughtn't we to have some object in view?

First Member—Assuredly, making money.

Fourth Member—Don't be frivolous. But what I mean is, should we not know for what purpose we are going to expend the \$500,000?

First Member—Oh! You mean the name. Well, that comparatively unimportant detail we might safely leave until our next pleasant gathering.

Meeting adjourned. Curtain.—London Punch.

THE BEST KNOWN FACE.

One Hundred Likenesses of Queen Victoria For Every Living Person.

No man or woman who ever lived has had his or her features reproduced oftener than her majesty the queen, says the Boston Herald. The number of actual photographs of her majesty in existence cannot be recorded, and there are besides millions of reproductions. Take the number of stamps sold in the United Kingdom during the queen's reign. The number of articles passing through English, Scotch, Welsh and Irish postoffices in a recent year was nearly 3,000,000, and, though, of course, that figure need not be taken as an average, it is not going beyond the mark to say that since the accession of the queen over 60,000,000,000 postal dispatches have passed through the postoffices of Great Britain. Every one of these would bear at least one stamp and many of them two or three, and every stamp bears the image of the queen. Eighty thousand million images of her majesty must have gone through the post during her record reign.

Then the record of the mint is by no means a small one since the coronation. It is estimated that about 6,000,000,000 coins in gold, silver and bronze have passed through the hands of her majesty's subjects, each coin bearing the features of the sovereign. Her image has been reproduced often enough to present 100 likenesses to every man, woman and child on the globe. Without doubt the queen's is the best known face in the world.

Held His Audience.

"Ex-Representative George D. Wise of Richmond," said Colonel Sinnott, one of the best campaigners in the south. He can hold almost any kind of an audience and finally the departure of a dozen or more men in the direction of a fakir who was making a speech in front of a dirty looking circus tent. As the fakir told about the marvelous franks to be seen inside—the rubber neck man, the bearded woman, the living skeleton, etc.—his voice swelled and swelled until Mr. Wise could hardly be heard. Seeing that he was about to lose his audience, Mr. Wise fairly yelled: "Look

over yonder, boys. There's a circus. Come with me. It's my treat." He led the way, and every one in the crowd followed him. After the performance Mr. Wise resumed his speech under the tent.—Washington Post.

Her Poor Boy.

The Louisville Courier-Journal tells a story of a good old mother who received a dreadful shock the other day through a telegram from her boy, who is in New York enjoying himself. As enjoying one's self sometimes costs money, it is not strange that the young man sent the following somewhat slangy dispatch for more funds to his father:

"Had my leg pulled. Broke. Send me \$50 by wire."

"When the mother read this appeal, she was plunged in grief."

"My poor boy!" she moaned. "He must have been in one of those cable car things. Send him \$100, father, and tell him to get the best doctor in the city."

She Won Her Bet.

The efficiency of the employees of the Jacksonville postoffice was put to a severe test recently, when the distributing clerk came across a photograph with a postage stamp attached and the only direction on it as follows, says the Florida Times-Union:

"Deliver to ———, Jacksonville, Fla."

Several of the employees were shown the picture, which was taken with a small camera, and which did not show the face of the person photographed very distinctly. One of the carriers named Walter G. Coleman, the general traveling agent of the F. C. and P. railway, was the person. Several of the clerks and carriers did not think that it was intended for Mr. Coleman, while others sided with the Bay street carrier.

Finally a wager of \$1 was made, and the carrier started out to deliver it.

When he reached Mr. Coleman's office, that gentleman at once claimed the photograph as one of himself. A week ago or more, while walking along Bay street, he met a young lady with a kodak, who took a snap shot at him in front of the Gardner building. She said that if the picture was a good one she would send it to him. It also appears that the young lady won a wager made with her father on the delivery of the photograph to Mr. Coleman with only the directions above.

Yellow Alaska Cedar.

The durability of this timber is forcibly illustrated by fallen trunks that are perfectly sound after lying in the damp woods for centuries. Soon after these trees fall they are overgrown with moss, in which seeds lodge and germinate and grow up into vigorous saplings, which stand in a row on the backs of their dead ancestors. Of this company of young trees perhaps three or four will grow to full stature, sending down straddling roots on each side and establishing themselves in the soil, and after they have reached an age of 200 or 250 years the down-trodden trunk on which they are standing, when cut into, is found as fresh in the heart as when it fell.—John Muir in Century

He Was a Bird.

Aid (champing furiously up)—General, the enemy has captured our left wing. What shall we do?

The Commander—Fly with the other.—Philadelphia Inquirer

There is so much sympathy in this country that very often the under dog becomes a dangerous, impudent cur.—Acheson Globe.

The Original Peach.

The peach was originally a poisonous almond. Its fruit parts were used to poison arrows, and for that purpose it was introduced into Persia. Transplantation and cultivation have not only removed its poisonous qualities, but have turned it into the delicious fruit we now enjoy.

The O'er Way.

Moss—It drives me frantic to see women standing in a street car.

Fern—I've noticed that it turns your head.—Philadelphia North American.

Rice is the most important of all Japanese crops. The cultivation takes up more than half of the country's total surface of arable land.

The first drug store was opened for business by Al Mausur, the Arabian, 745 A. D.

IT WAS A GREAT SHOT

REUBEN PETTIBONE'S SON A CREDIT TO HIS FATHER.

The Man From Over Siammahoning Way Tells of the System He Employed In Suddenly and Simultaneously Killing a Bear, a Buck and Two Pheasants.

"The peculiar success that attended my remarkable father, Reuben Pettibone, as a hunter," said the man from over Siammahoning way, "was due to his marvelous knowledge of the anatomical structure of wild beasts as much as to his unerring skill as a marksman."

"It isn't enough to know," he used to say, "just where a deer's heart is located in the animal's body or the exact spot in the interior of a bear where the kidneys lie snugly ensconced and then to be able to sock a bullet there if you want to be sure of your game. Not by any means. A deer will go a mile easy enough with a bullet in its heart before it will drop, and you may plug a hole clear through a bear's kidneys, and yet he will hump himself and get far out of your reach in a laurel patch before he finds out that he is a goner. You may get the deer after a good deal of trouble and suspense, but you'll never get the bear. The safest and only profitable way to hunt, to say nothing of being merciful to your beast, is to kill your game dead where it stands or where it runs. Thus, always sever a ventricle of a deer's heart when you shoot, and all you have to do then is to walk up and skin the deer. Never skinned around to draw bead on a bear's kidneys. Separate the spinal cord at the neck with your bullet and the bear will die in the middle of a breath."

"Everybody knows," my remarkable father used to say, "that if you shoot the head off a pheasant as it swoops like the wind through the thicket, the pheasant will drop dead. Of course it will, but then see what a shocking looking thing the dead bird is with its ragged, bloody, headless neck. Beholding your pheasant thus is cruel. Just at the base of the bird's bill, below the eyes, is a bunch of nerves. A sudden shock to those nerves will kill the bird instantly. Direct your rifle ball as the bird takes wing, so that it will whiz over that bunch of nerves so close that if it was a hair closer it would break the skin. A stroke of lightning couldn't drop that bird any quicker than the concussion of that passing bullet will. Remember this, my son, Reuben Pettibone used to say, 'and never waste pain or mummify your game.'"

"Praxiteles," my remarkable father used to say, "never waste, pain or mummify your game. Let anatomical knowledge go hand in hand with knowing how to shoot. Then, if you keep your powder dry, you'll tumble things tremendous." And I followed his advice, and I have tumbled things, I take it. Indeed I have, but of all the tumbling of things I ever did nothing ever reflected more credit on my remarkable father than a neat bit of tumbling I did once down on the lower Siammahoning. I claim no credit for it for myself. It was neat indeed, but far be it from me to say that I ever would have thought of doing it if it had not been for the precept and example of Reuben Pettibone. Never!

"Of all the multitudinous things I have tumbled I have seldom gone out with vengeance in my heart to tumble 'em, but this time I did. I did indeed. Good reason I had for it too, although I had been more than patient. When the ninth sheep disappeared from my pasture, though, I thought it was time to call a halt on the bear, and I took my rifle and went out, vengeful and determined. I got on the track of the bear about a mile down the Siammahoning and followed it three miles. The stream made a sudden hand right there, and as I moved cautiously around the bend I came in sight of the sheep stealer stretched out on the bank sound asleep a hundred yards or so ahead of me. He wasn't in a position for me to give him a dead shot, and vengeful as I was I could not bear to think of giving him even a moment of suffering."

"I was on the point of hollering at him to save him up and show me a proper shot when I happened to raise my eyes, and there five rods ahead lay a big buck chewing his cud in sweet contentment. Deer were uncommon scarce that season, and I had use for just such a buck as that, so I concluded to postpone my vengeance a moment, kill the deer and then attend to the bear before he could get into the brush, for I knew he would be up and off at the sound of my gun. I was just about to run my eye over the gun barrel and let the buck die with the taste of his cud still in his mouth when what should come strutting out into the open, side by side, but a big cock pheasant and his hen. I had no sooner seen them than a comprehensive idea struck me, and I proceeded at once to carry it out."

"This will be the neatest piece of work I have ever done," said I to myself. "I wish father was here to see it."

"I was apprehensive of only one thing, and that was that the bear might wake up before things were in proper shape. I watched the two pheasants as they strutted on out side by side. I was ready to net the instant they got to the point my nice calculation had fixed on. They got there at last. I gave a yell. The bear woke up and sprang to his feet, broadside toward me. The buck rose like a flash at the same instant. The birds got up neck and neck. I fired. The bear sank down and lay there as if he had resumed his nap. The two pheasants dropped to the ground side by side, just the same as they had got up. The buck tumbled where he was lying when I woke him."

"If you could see this, Reuben Pettibone," said I, "it's pleased you'd be, I'm sure, to know what an apt pupil I have been indeed and to see how deep your lessons did sink in."

"Yes, the bear's spinal cord was severed at the neck, the bullet having plowed there just deep enough to do it and then gone on its way. There wasn't a mark on the pheasants. The bullet had skimmed that bunch of nerves on each and shocked them to death. The right ventricle of the deer's heart was cut in two, as if it had been done with a knife, so nice had been my shot."

"The man in the red, blue, pink, yellow, green and purple Mackinaw jacket got out of his chair, lifted one hand and opened his mouth as if to speak."

"Here, Mackinaw," said the man from over Siammahoning way, handing him his plug of tobacco, "take a chew with me."

Mackinaw took the plug, bit off a chew, put the plug into his pocket and passed it slowly, looking dazed.

The man from over Siammahoning way missed a moment and then went home, grinning as if he had been having fun.—New York Sun.



At this moment thousands of men are standing at the cross-roads of life. Death in the guise of a foolish ambition coaxes them to take one road, while health and happiness in the form of wife and babies coax them to take the other. For the sake of a few added dollars will they continue to over-work and neglect the commonest precautions for the preservation of health, or will they listen to love and reason and draw back before it is too late? A man may do almost any amount of good, hard work if he will take care of his health and when he feels out of sorts will take the right remedy.

The great blood-maker, flesh-builder and nerve tonic is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the hard-workers' medicine. It corrects all disorders of the digestion, invigorates the liver, purifies the blood and tones and steadies the nerves. It makes the appetite hearty and brings refreshing sleep. Thousands of hard-workers owe their lives to it and have said so over their signatures. Druggists all sell it and all substitutes are frauds.

I was taken with erysipelas in my hands and went to the doctor," writes Mrs. Lena Baumgartner, of Joy, Charlevoix Co., Mich. "He said he could not cure me. He gave me medicine to ease me but the disease spread all over my body. I took two bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two of the 'Favorite Prescription' and am entirely cured. I have a boy three weeks old. I was helpless two or three months before confinement, but after taking the 'Favorite Prescription' I was able to do my washing three days before I was confined."

There is scarcely a known form of ill-health that constipation will not cause or aggravate. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are an unfailing cure for constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative.

FOR SALE.

Good dwelling, 8 rooms and basement, very convenient to business, churches, schools and market, rents for \$180; price only \$1,150.

Comfortable 6 room house, near the shops, a desirable house for a working-man, rents for \$48; price \$400.

Neat dwelling in prime condition, 6 rooms, large lot, for \$700.

Fine residence on Church avenue at an unusually low figure. If you want a good home you should inspect this property.

Handsome 10 room residence in Lewis addition, bath, hot and cold water, shade and every convenience; rents for \$240—price only \$2,100.

Lewis Addition Lots.

The best in that section at prices from \$100 to \$250 each. Two of the most desirable at \$350 for the two.

BELMONT LOTS at \$30, \$50, \$75 and \$100 for the best.

West End lots for \$150, \$200 and \$250 each. Some pretty locations for building homes.

Lots in the northwest for \$50 to \$300.

Business Property.

Several wood stores at low prices and building lots cheaper than they have ever been in the history of Roanoke.

Farms.

A large list of the best farms in the State, embracing every section, varying in size and price to suit anyone's needs and means.

Woodland. A fine tract of white oak timber on James river, near the railroad, worth the attention of mill men.

For full information call on

J. F. Wingfield,

Real Estate Broker,

Terry Building, Roanoke, Va.

Selections From the Bargain Counter.

DWELLINGS.

A new dwelling that cost \$3,800, 9 rooms, bath, cellar, cabinet mantles, very desirable location. Price \$2,200.

A neat 6-room cottage for \$600.

A 4-room cottage for \$525 on easy payments.

One of the most attractive 9-room dwellings on the market, \$2,500; \$500 cash, balance \$20 per month.

LOTS.

The best on Centre avenue n. w., 50x130 feet. Price \$100 each.

On good one 50x30 feet Eighth avenue s. w. \$150. Think of a 90 feet on Tenth avenue s. w. for \$450.

Special bargains in a business lot on Campbell street.

Fifty feet on Salem avenue for \$500.

FARMS.

303 acres 4 miles from Roanoke, \$1,500.

125 acres 5 miles from Roanoke, \$1,000.

75 acres river bottoms 3 miles from Roanoke. Price \$3,750.

457 acres for \$2,250. Better than Klondike.

387 acres 4 miles from Roanoke, \$12,500 per acre.

190 acres 3 1/2 miles from Roanoke, \$3,000.

100 acres 4 1/2 miles from city, \$2,100.

171 acres on Roanoke river, \$2,500.

Oswald S. Hawkins,

Real Estate Agent,

416 Terry Building.

RESIDENCE PROPERTY

FOR SALE AT REDUCED PRICES.

DESIRABLE FOR HOMES OR SPECULATIVE INVESTMENT. TERMS EASY.

10-room dwelling, 118 Eighth avenue s. w., bath room, hot and cold water attachment, lot 50x100 feet. Originally worth \$7,500; present price \$4,000.

Comfortable dwelling No. 712 Campbell avenue s. w.; lot 91x275 feet to an alley, 10 rooms, bath room and stable. Originally sold for \$10,000; present price \$4,000.

Very desirable dwelling No. 316 John street s. w., 10 rooms, good stable, necessary outside buildings, lot 50x150; \$3,000.

Nice 6-room cottage No. 3 Trout avenue s. w., lot 50x150, \$1,500.

Dwelling No. 306 Eighth avenue s. w., lot 50x150, \$1,500.

Three story brick building on Shenandoah avenue, near freight depot, now used, first floor as a bottling works, and second and third as shop and dwelling, \$5,000.

6-room dwelling, No. 517 Fourth street n. e., very cheap and convenient to Roanoke Machine Works, \$700.

8-room dwelling, n. s. Belmont avenue s. e., lot 93x130 feet; beautiful location, \$2,000.

8-room dwelling, 14 1/2 Lee street n. e., lot 50x200 feet, \$1,500.

8-room dwelling, 509 Luck avenue, lot 34x90 feet, very cheap, \$2,000.

6-room dwelling, 937 Shenandoah avenue n. w., lot 25x130, \$800.

6-room dwelling, 427 Elmwood street s. e., lot 40x130, a bargain, \$650.

8-room dwellings, 924, 930 and 932 Center street, lots 25x130, all three desirable located and very cheap, \$1,100.

6-room dwelling, 711 Gilmer street n. w., lot 40x130, nice location; a bargain, \$1,100.

Vacant lot on Jefferson street, 25x170 feet, near marble yard, formally worth \$6,000; price \$2,500.

Peck Hotel, on Salem avenue, near Academy of Music, 24 rooms, a bargain, price \$2,500.

Two story frame building, 8 rooms, 450 feet east of F street, fronting on Campbell avenue s. w., lot 50x233 feet. This is a very cheap and desirable property, price \$3,000.

A very desirable 8-room dwelling, 801 Roanoke street s. w., good outside building, hot and cold water, bath, etc., lot 50x150, a bargain, \$2,500.

House and lot, 8 rooms, north side Melrose avenue n. w., lot 75x210 feet, a most desirable home, price \$1,800.

Two-story frame building, 612 Sixth avenue n. w., very nicely located, 6-room house, price \$1,200.

Two-story 6-room houses, Nos. 525 and 527 Eighth avenue s. w. This property would be cheap at \$1,400; price, each, \$1,250.

10-room dwelling, 315 Randolph street, near Roanoke and Southern depot, formerly sold for \$2,000, price \$1,150.

6-room cottage, No. 420 Ninth avenue s. w., \$1,300.

10-room two-story dwelling, No. 375 Eleventh avenue s. w., an elegant property, none better, lot 50x130, \$3,500.

12-room two-story dwelling, 379 Eleventh avenue s. w., new house worth \$4,500, lot 50x130, price, \$3,500.

10-room two-story dwelling, 377 Eleventh avenue s. w., one of the cheapest houses in the city, lot 50x130, \$3,000.

Two-story frame building on Washington street, east of G, a beauty, all modern improvements, 7 rooms, very cheap, \$2,700.

Two-story frame dwelling, 1116 South Jefferson street, worth \$3,500, price \$2,800.

Two nice and commodious dwellings, 511 and 513 Luck street, \$1,800 and \$2,000.

Two cottages on Shenandoah avenue, Nos. 1021 and 1023, 6 rooms, each \$800.

18-room dwelling, 31 Seventh avenue s. w., worth \$7,000, price \$5,500.

15-room dwelling, No. 364 Campbell avenue s. w. The cheapest property now on the market; just elegant, \$5,500.

JUNIUS McGEHEE, Agent

For the National Mutual Building and Loan Association of New York, Masonic Temple, Room No. 2.

DON'T BE DECEIVED!

\$50 Still Offered

FOR A

New Home

Sewing Machine

That Cannot be Put in

Good Order at the New

Home Office,

309 Henry Street, Roanoke, Va.,

WHERE CAN BE FOUND THE FINE DROP CABINET, ADMIRABLE BY SO MANY PEOPLE FOR BEAUTY AND CONVENIENCE; ALSO A VARIETY OF DIFFERENT MACHINES MADE BY THIS COMPANY, WHICH, IF EXAMINED BY THOSE WHO WISH TO BUY, SIDE BY SIDE WITH THE OTHER MARKS OF MACHINES, CAN READILY SEE THEY DESERVE ALL THE PRA